

England's sun was setting o'er the hills so far away,  
Filled the land with misty beauty at the close of one sad day;  
And the last rays kiss'd the forehead of a man and maiden fair,  
He with step so slow and weary, she with sunny, flowing hair;  
He with bowed head, sad and thoughtful, she, with lips so cold and white,  
Struggled to keep back the murmur, "Curfew must not ring to-night."

"Sexton," Bessie's white lips faltered, pointing to the prison old, With its walls so tall and gloomy, walls so dark and damp and cold,

"I've a lover in that prison, doomed this very night to die,

At the ringing of the Curfew, and no earthly help will find.

Cromwell will not come till sunset," and her face grew strangely white,

As she husky in husky whispers—"Curfew must not ring to-night."

"Bessie," calmly spoke the sexton—every word pierced your young heart

Like a thousand gleaming arrows—line a deadly poisoned dart;

"Long, long years I've rung the Curfew from that gloomy shadowed tower;

Every evening just at sunset, it has told the twilight hour;

I have done my duty ever, tried to do it just and right.

Now I'm old, I will not miss it; girl, the Curfew rings to-night!"

Wild her eyes and pale her features, stern and white her thoughtful brow,

And within her heart's deep center, Bessie made a solemn vow;

She had listened while the judges read, without a tear or sigh,

"At the ringing of the Curfew—Basil Underwood must die."

And her breath came fast and faster, and her eyes grew large and bright—

One low murmur, scarcely spoken—"Curfew must not ring to-night!"

She with light step bounded forward, sprang within the old church door,

Left the old man coming slowly, paths he'd trod so oft before.

Not one moment paused the maiden but with cheek and brow aglow,

Staggered up the gloomy tower, where the bell swung to and fro;

Then she climbed the slimy ladder, dark, without one ray of light,

Upward still, her pale lips saying, "Curfew shall not ring to-night."

She has reached the topmost ladder, o'er her hangs the great dark bell,

And the awful gloom beneath her, like the pathway down to hell;

See the ponderous tongue is swinging—'tis the hour of Curfew now—

And the sight has chilled her bosom, stopped her breath and paled her brow.

She'll let it ring? No, never! her eyes flash with sudden light, I

And she springs and grasps it firmly—"Curfew shall not ring to-night!"

She who swings, far out, the city seemed a tiny speck below;

There 'twixt heaven and earth suspended, as the bell swung to and fro;

And the half dead sexton ringing (years he had not heard the bell),

And he thought the twilight Curfew rang young Basil's funeral knell;

Still the maiden clinging firmly, cheek and brow so pale and white,

Stilled her frightened heart's wild beating—

"Curfew shall not ring to-night!"

It was o'er—the bell ceased swaying, and the maiden stepped once more

Firmly on the damp old laddered, where for hundred years before,

Human foot had not been planted; and what she this night had done,

Should be told long ages after, as the rays of setting sun

Light the sky with mellow beauty, aged skies with heads of white.

Tell the children why the Curfew did not ring that one sad night.

O'er the distant hills came Cromwell; Bessie saw him, and her brow,

Lately white with sickening horror, glows with sudden beauty now;

At his feet she told her story, showed her hands all bruised and torn,

And her sweet young face so haggard, with a look so sad and worn,

Touched his heart with sudden pity,—lit his eyes with misty light;

"Go, your lover lives," cried Cromwell; "Curfew shall not ring to-night."

#### A CHILD'S WORK.

"Go away! We won't play with you, you're a drunkard's child." Your father gets drunk 'most every day, my father says.

The speaker was a girl of perhaps twelve years of age. The one addressed was a girl of about the same age.

A group of children had gathered by the roadside to play. A small house stood near by. From this house the child addressed so rudely had seen them at their sport, and had joined them, to be repulsed by the words with which I began my story.

Her eyes filled with tears, and her cheeks flushed up with shame and wounded pride.

"I know my father drinks, but I ain't to blame for that," she said, bitterly.

"Well, we won't play with you, anyway," said the first speaker. "Will we, girls?"

"No! no!" cried the other children, in chorus.

"There! you heard that, didn't you?" cried the girl to the child of a drinking father. "I hope you're satisfied now. Go along with you; we want to play, and we won't be bothered with you, so now. I'd be ashamed if I were you! You're a drunkard's daughter! Shame! Shame!"

She pointed her finger in derision and scorn at the poor girl, and parrot-like or rather, like children, the others followed her example, and cries of "Shame!" "Shame!" rung in the ears of the disengaged child.

She covered her face with her hands, and turned and ran away from them, never stopping until she reached her mother's side.

# The Deaf-Hearer Journal

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature." —CICERO.

VOLUME IV.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1875.

NUMBER 14.

#### Letter from Louisiana.

BALDWIN, La., March 3, 1875.

MR. HUMPHRIES:—The power of association must be weak within me tonight, for while the rain, like a thousand tiny fingers, is tapping against my window for admission, and the fire on the hearth crackles defiance, my thoughts persistently turn to hours spent in the cool hush of the forest. Best hours of my life, in which I get very close to the heart of Nature's God. In this sanctuary of the universe, how quickly the smallest works from the High Priest's hands bring man upon his knees, and carries from his heart to his Maker's the incense of awakened gratitude and reverence.

Louisiana is rich in wild flowers, fragrant woods and luxuriant vines.

Of the common swamp or flag lilies there are three varieties, the white, blue and deep wine-colored ones. There is another wild white lily so oddly pretty that I can compare it to no flower I ever saw, and its fragrance is choice but rather heavy. The Indian coffee plant grows to the height of one and a half feet; it has leaves much like the locust leaf in form, but smaller, and a pretty lemon-colored flower. The beans form in pods, and make a substitute for coffee.

The house plant we call Jerusalem cherry tree, grows wild here. A friend brought in a bough loaded with fruit the other day. The cypress vine, with its blossoms of pink, white and scarlet, as delicate as snowflakes, can hardly be called a forest vine, so odd it is. I can compare it to no flower I ever saw, and its fragrance is choice but rather heavy. The Indian coffee plant grows to the height of one and a half feet; it has leaves much like the locust leaf in form, but smaller, and a pretty lemon-colored flower. The beans form in pods, and make a substitute for coffee.

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## DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

Devoted to the Interests of the Deaf-Mutes  
of the State of New York.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.  
FORT LEWIS SELINEY, Associate Editor.  
HENRY WINTER SYLE, Foreign Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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4 columns,	5 00	9 00	10 00	15 00	29 00
5 columns,	8 00	12 00	14 00	20 00	40 00
6 columns,	12 00	18 00	20 00	30 00	75 00

Address, DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1875

### Religious Services.

A service for deaf-mutes will be held in St. Mary's Church, Clarendon Avenue, near Willoughby, Brooklyn, on Sunday, the 11th inst., at 4 p. m.

The service for deaf-mutes in St. Paul's Church, Albany, usually held on the third Sunday of the month, will be postponed till Sunday, April 25th, inst., at 2 p. m.

### Investigations.

Of late years this word has become unpleasantly conspicuous in the newspapers. Men who hold positions of trust and of responsibility are singled out and put through a process of examination and cross-examination, which, whether or not it establishes guilt, pretty generally lays bare before the world affairs of personal privacy of no earthly use to any body. So general has this become that hardly a man in high authority can say he is secure from "investigation." There are some men, who have a chronic wish to be investigated, and others who, having been investigated themselves, can't rest easy until they get others in the same fix.

This seems to be the case in respect to the Superintendent of the Indiana Institution, Mr. Mac Intire. Now no one who knows him, would for a moment entertain doubts of his integrity of character. But a certain person signing himself "W. Brown," probably own cousin, to C. Aug. Brown, of *Silent World* notoriety, so far prevailed upon the Legislature of Indiana that they appointed a Committee of Investigation, which, when they proceeded to get facts and figures from "W. Brown," found only that he was not to be found. A strange fix for the honorable legislative committee to be in, and we should say that when men show such alacrity to begin investigations against others, it is about time they were investigated themselves.

Concerning the gentleman attacked, Mr. Mac Intire, the enemy has overshoot his mark—the charges are lies on their face and we do not believe the most searching inquiry can sustain them a particle.

We gave detailed accounts from our Indiana correspondents, in last week's JOURNAL, and we hope everything has by this time dissolved.

### Personal.

Dr. Gallandet was in Albany last week on legislative business, connected with the Central New York Institution.

The Associate Editor, Mr. Fort Lewis Seliney, has been in the central part of the State, on business for some time past. He has been at the home office of the JOURNAL the greater part of this week, and proceeds shortly to a city in the western part of the State on business which will detain him for a few months.

Mr. Truman Grommon, of Adams Center, visited us last week. He is a first-rate carpenter and cabinet maker, and has a weakness for raising splendid poultry and mammoth onions, a lot on his place being particularly adapted to a favorable growth of the latter. Appreciating customers pay fancy prices for these animal and vegetable products.

Albert C. Gordon, of Geneva, a companion by occupation, has been in Mexico for the last few days, drawn hither, we suppose, by a powerful magnet in a pair of black eyes.

Mr. Hiram Youngs, brother-in-law of Mrs. N. Denton, of Geneva, N. Y., was in Mexico recently with an assortment of door springs for sale. He spent a social evening with us and we bought several of him, and find them quite handy.

### The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column; mark items so sent: *The Itemizer*.

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### The Itemizer.

on Feb. 20th. There were several deaf-mutes down with their sleighs and they gave Maggie a nice surprise; the time was most happily and pleasantly spent, and all departed for their homes wishing the young lady many pleasant days. Her father lives three miles south of Litchfield.

The mutes there look for Mr. GEORGE E. BRONSON, of Franklin, Ind., to visit them this spring.

MR. S. A. TABER, Treasurer of the Empire State Association, has one of the finest farms in his section of Cayuga Co., N. Y., and is himself a practical and successful farmer. His latest investment was a small herd of steers, which experience has taught him pays to fatten for the summer market.

The New York Institution, in common with other charitable organizations, has had some difficulty in getting its *per capita* allowance from the county. Representatives from these associations, with the representative of the New York Institution in the chair, met in New York recently, resolved to obtain legal advice, and, we suppose, have had no more trouble since.

MR. E. P. HOLMES, of the New York High Class, is now residing in Clarendon Hills, a suburb of Chicago, Illinois.

Information is wanted at this office of Mr. ROBERT H. HUGHES, who left the New York Institution in 1869. He was residing in Saratoga at last accounts, and his friends are anxious to hear from him.

MR. HIRAM L. BALL, of Mexico, an industrious and pleasant young man, has been engaged for the season by Mr. Cuddeback, an intelligent farmer, of Lyons, N. Y.

MR. PHILIP H. EMERY delivered a lecture on Science and Religion before the Chicago Deaf-Mute Society lately. The lecture is spoken of in high terms by all who saw it, and we do not doubt it was ably delivered.

MR. ROBERT M. THOMAS is shipping clerk and assistant book-keeper for the Novelty Wood Works, Chicago, Ill.—Such positions are very responsible and presumably remunerative; moreover the work is just the sort an intelligent mute can be at home in, and we are very glad to be able to give publicity to Mr. Thomas' occupation.

We have received an inquiry from a subscriber, in behalf of a cousin of the young lady concerning the whereabouts of Miss ELLA S. SPRAGUE. Any information in this regard will be thankfully received at this office.

MR. ROWLAND B. LLOYD of the New York Institution, delivered a lecture before the Manhattan Literary Association on the 18th of Feb. last, subject: The Huguenots. We have had the report of this lecture for some time and omitted its publication only on account of want of space.

MR. W. H. SPRAGUE, of Barryville, Sullivan Co., N. Y., would like to learn the address of MR. JOSEPH FRIESE, a classmate of his during his pupilage at the New York Institution. Both of these gentlemen were classmates of the associate editor, Mr. Seliney, when he was a little fellow in jackets.

MR. SPRAGUE, bearing of the great ice gorge at Fort Jervis, resolved to satisfy himself with a view. So he footed the distance from thence to his home, 17½ miles, in four hours. He happened to meet Mr. PETER WITSCHIEF there and went home with him to his farm, and had a very nice little visit. He tells us that Mr. Witschief has another child, a little boy. We were unaware of this and hasten to offer our congratulations to the happy father and to the young master and heir.

MR. ROBERT M. PATTERSON, of Brooklyn, N. Y., tells us that MR. THOMAS DALEY, of Paisley, Scotland, is doing good service for the mutes there. He aids them in many ways, and distributes such information among them as will contribute to their benefit. On Sundays he teaches a Bible class, which has an attendance of fifty or seventy, all mutes from the vicinity. Mr. Daley is a book binder by trade, and was educated at the Glasgow Institution.

MR. GEORGE W. EVANS, a graduate of the New York Institution, writes us from Cedar Rapids, Iowa, enclosing a subscription to accompany a very nice letter. He has charge of the painting department of the Farmers' Manufacturing Company of that place. We are sorry we cannot supply the back numbers he requests.

MR. W. L. PARKER and Rev. C. A. WENMAN, of Chenango County, the Binghamton Republican says, married a girl contrary to the wishes of her parents a few weeks ago. The next day after the ceremony the benedict lost the power of speech and was unable to utter a word for more than a week. The mother-in-law, of course, improved the opportunity thus afforded, and nearly drove him to distraction.

### Confirmation.

On Sunday night Grace church was filled almost to overflowing to hear Bishop Huntington and witness the rite of confirmation. The service was read by Rev. W. L. Parker and Rev. C. A.

Bishop Huntington, which he had been sick with for some time ago apparently died of consumption, with which he had long been sick. The body was prepared for burial, but as it was about to be placed in the coffin life seemed to return, and though for weeks he had not been able to articulate, he began to speak in a clear voice, telling of what he had seen in the other world, whither he seemed to have been transported after a few moments of darkness. He appeared to be in perfect health, and described his experiences in language which seemed extravagant to his hearers, who came in from all the neighborhood to listen to him, but before night he sank away again, and no signs of life appearing for several days, he was finally buried.

### The Midland to be Sold.

The Albany Journal says it is announced that the decree for the sale of the Midland railroad will be issued by Judge Blatchford next Monday. The sale, however, cannot take place until six weeks from that time. We have not learned what course the first mortgage bondholders will take to protect their interests. If the bondholders do not buy in the road themselves, it is thought that it will pass into the hands of other parties who will make it a paying line.

Rev. W. L. Parker has accepted the call of Grace Church to become its rector. Mr. Parker is a man of pleasing address, an earnest and eloquent speaker, and we hope he will find his new parish in which labor shall be a delight and greatly needed institution.

The internal arrangements could well bear comparison with those of any other establishment. The rooms are bright and airy, and a beautiful garden, we

believe, could almost call it a park, affords teach-

ers and pupils a pleasant place of recreation.

The school opened with 50 pupils and 5 teachers, Messrs. Stein, Wang, Glock, Tremmel and Hartman. We join with the Organ in the wish that the establishment so auspiciously opened may prove a place of the highest intellectual culture and moral blessing.

### New School at Berlin.

The 4th of January, at 11 a. m., was the time fixed for the opening of the new school, at No. 34, Wasserstrasse, Berlin, Strasse. The Director appointed was Mr. Berndt. In giving this notice the Organ refers to an account in previous number, which we have not seen; we are therefore unable to state the character of the new establishment.

### A Tramp's Dodge.

HE FEIGNS TO BE DEAF AND DUMB—HOW HIS TRICK WAS DISCOVERED.

In the early part of May last, a "tramp" by the name of Geo. Benton, representing himself to be deaf and dumb, (probably to create sympathy,) came to this office, says the *Herkimer Democrat*, to get work for a few days. Having a recommendation from his last employer, we heard him work, it being plenty and he being a first-class workman, till the last of September. During this time he did not appear to be contented, and was consequently discharged. The next we heard of him was last Friday night. It appears that immediately after he left there, he sought Hi Henry and joined his troupe, but it was discovered to the surprise of all who knew him here, that he was neither deaf nor dumb.

Last Christmas, when Hi Henry was traveling this way, Benton persuaded him to skip Herkimer, but they gave an entertainment at Ilion and Mohawk. Last week, when he discovered that they were to give an entertainment in this village, he made up his mind to abandon them, which he did at Oneida. While with the troupe he married one of the actresses, Miss Mary Davis. Benton was a bright, intelligent young man, or he never could have kept his mouth shut for five months.

### Lack of Noise Produces Deafness.

Various are the ways in which a person may experience temporary or permanent deafness. The following paragraph taken from the *Illustrated London News*, though a paragraph from the body of a story, will quite explain itself; and shows how readily signs are resorted to in such an emergency.

The torrent of the Adyr entered with a roar of rapids, and at the lower end departed in a thunder of cascades. The natives were all so accustomed to live in this watery uproar that whenever they left their beloved village to see the inferior outer world they found themselves as deaf as posts till they came to a weir or a waterfall. And they told us that in the scorching summer of 1826 their river had failed then so that for nearly a month they could only discourse by signs; and they used to stand on the bridge and point at the shrunk rapids and stop their ears to exclude that horrible emptiness, till a violent thunderstorm broke up the drought, and the river came down roaring; and the next day all Aber Adyr was able to gossip again as usual.

We can hardly bring ourselves to deny our readers the pleasure of reading the whole in the original. But our space is too limited for many such words as *foer*, *neudenketer* and *ifraagawarande*, *haar*, *ashofdingakan* and *gratsiundercising*, *bokhandelsartiklar*, *fabrikssna*, *aettningar*, *och*, and *i*. ("Spelling Bees"—matches where hard words are given to the competitors to spell—are all the rage now, we see; surely they ought to be popular in Finland!) As it is, we must beg our friends to be content with a translation of a few extracts, which will be forthcoming as soon as we can stumble through the long words.

The object we had in view in starting this *Department* of the JOURNAL, was to extend the acquaintance between fellow-workers on the two sides of the Atlantic. Very little is known here about the progress of the good work in Finland, that country being out of the way of most American travelers; and we are all the more sensible of the readiness with which our overtures have thence received so friendly a response.

The Bishop preached from Romans 5:10, his topic being Salvation, which he dwelt upon not as merely a rescue from penalty, but that higher state of being kept from sin—a salvation begun here. It was a sermon of great value, catholic in its spirit, admirably written, and delivered in that kindly, earnest and impressive manner in which Bishop Huntington always speaks

The Central New York Institution.  
ITS OPENING—PROGRESS AND PRESENT  
CONDITION.

From a Special Correspondent.

ROME, N. Y., April 1st, 1875.  
Immediately following the second and last public meeting held in this city, on the fifteenth of January, for the furtherance of this enterprise, came the organization of the corporation hereafter to be known as the CENTRAL NEW YORK INSTITUTION FOR DEAF-MUTES. A board of trustees was elected with appropriate officers and committees, and the work of securing and fitting up an appropriate building at once commenced.

The severe weather of the past few months acted as a drawback to what would otherwise have been a rapid completion, but on the twentieth of March, all immediate necessities were reported provided for, and on the twenty-second the school opened with four pupils in attendance, fourteen under engagement to come as soon as the roads would admit, and sixteen heard from, but not yet provided for. These, with one or two exceptions, are all what one could call "new pupils," that is children who have never been under instruction.

The building has been fitted up in a manner that speaks well for its future policy. The parlor is spacious and tastefully, one might almost say, elegantly furnished, and paintings and engravings are arranged with special care to act in harmony with the colors of carpet, sofa and chair. The principal's office is complete in all its appointments; it is convenient of access to those having business with the chief executive head, and communicates with the principal's private apartments. The school-room and dining-room adjoin, and the latter is so arranged that the pupils and officers can very conveniently take their meals together, at different tables. The food furnished is wholesome, chosen with due regard to the season and physical needs of the inmates; there is enough of it and the table of the officers and that of the pupils differ in no particular.

The rooms which the pupils occupy are on the second floor and are neatly furnished with everything necessary, the arrangement of the building necessitating the occupancy by two or more according to the size of the room. The matron's apartments are on this floor and are very convenient for the performance of her duties pertaining to this part of the house. The building is heated by furnaces and well ventilated and an admirable and healthy temperature can be maintained.

During the week one new pupil has arrived making the attendance at this date five, three girls and two boys. Others may arrive at any time. The youngest is a boy of ten, next comes a girl of eleven, then a boy of fifteen and following two girls of sixteen and seventeen. These three latter, it must be conceded are rather old to commence their education, since the State makes abundant provision for all from the early age of six years; but these live many miles from New York, and until recently their parents were unaware even of the existence of the institution there. Nor, when they had been informed, did they propose to send their children such a distance from home, and had this school not been started, they would never have known what education was, but have grown up and joined the already by means small class of uneducated adult deaf. The obvious remedy for such cases is not to drag the child to education, but to draw education to him. And it is none the less gratifying than surprising how these unfortunate adapt themselves to this new circumstance in their lives. They do not get home-sick and steal away when no one is looking, or, this impossible, do not mope and fret and cry, but approach their books with something of awe at first, perhaps, but with an instinct that they will find much good between the pages. They already know the names of a lot of objects, they can spell a simple sentence and can write it too. They know the signs for countless things and can understand and be understood by gesture language that covers a much wider range than they can command by language. Seated at their table with book and slate and pencil, it is wonderful the amount of attention they voluntarily give. They will laugh over a joke they cannot understand, because they see their teachers are merry over it, and their faces will show the gloom they feel at something they detect of sadness in the countenances of the officers. Any one of them will come into the parlor, the dining room or what-not and tell you, "That is a chair," "That is a table," "That is a book," &c., and if you cannot read their manual alphabet, they will take their slate and write it out for you.

Mr. Johnson, the principal, is conversant with all the systems now in vogue for the education of the deaf, and he can lay the foundation of a sound education in the mind of the new pupil—a delicate but thorough requirement of workmanship, by the way—as readily as he can take an advanced pupil through a selected course. There is much in knowing one's business in all its branches. Mr. Johnson takes for his guides such men as Dr. Thomas H. Gallaudet and Dr. Harvey P. Peet, with such modifications and additions as the present times suggest and require.

The officers of the institution are Mr. Alphonso Johnson, Principal; Mrs. Amorette Smith, Matron; Mrs. C. P. Johnson, Housekeeper, with such domestic help as is necessary. One of the girls has proved to be very expert in house-work, and her knowledge will be of much help to the institution; and she is always happy to assist whenever asked. Between now and the end of the term in June there will be an attendance of between ten and twenty and quite likely the number may be even more, but it is not thought that it will be necessary to add to the present corps. The accommodating power of the present building is thirty, and the fall term will probably open with something more than this at

WISCONSIN.

A special dispatch to the St. Paul Press states that the investigation into the affairs of this institution, recently ordered by the Governor of the State has resulted in the discovery that "the charges are

tendance and another building. The educational corps will then be considerably increased.

The institution is peculiarly fortunate in securing the services of Mrs. Smith, is matron. She is a lady in every way qualified for the place, and with a knowledge of and interest in the deaf, which is already manifesting itself in various happy ways.

We must on no account close this article without a word concerning the gentlemen of the Board of Trustees. Too much cannot be said of them. The reader who has kept track of the efforts to establish this institution from their initiation in August last to the gratifying fact of the opening on the 22d of March, must by this time be well acquainted with their names. A body of more generous, whole-souled, intelligent and capable gentlemen it would not be easy to find anywhere. Realizing the existing necessity of the institution, and in full sympathy with its object, men who never go half way in any enterprise, they will never allow the institution to fail so long as they have the power to prevent—and if it should fail it will be owing to causes entirely beyond their control.

C. S. M.

Indiana Notes.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Ideography is one of the "Lost Arts" with us. About a month ago the "spelling match fever" broke out in the city and around. The tidal wave struck us, and not willing to be outdone by our hearing orthographers, we organized a spelling match from the members of our own school. In spite of the "Lost Art," we had all the requisite arrangements made for it in a day or two. It was to come off in the chapel on a certain evening before the Legislature should adjourn *sine die*, and it was decided to use Marcus Wilson's large and small spellers. But for various reasons the Legislature failed to appoint the time for coming, and consequently there has not been one yet, and now that body has adjourned *sine die*.

I do not suppose it would have been a very glorious success, as there is no distinction in the signs for a number of synonymous words, such as mag and horse, pony, colt, zebra, &c., or lag and ugly woman and witch. A distinction is possible, but an explanation would be too much, and it would not be fair to give only the words that had previously been assigned for the contest. On experimenting with a class of tolerably good deaf-mute orthographers, and by far better orthographers than linguists, it was found, as expected, to be a lamentable failure. A number of pages of the most common nouns and other parts of speech, had been selected and assigned for the purpose, but yet when they were called up to meet the words, it proved extremely brief. Even, the best spellers proved to be among the poorest ones and all disappeared like the dew drops before the morning sun, and after a few of the most common synonymous words were given, no one was left to keep up the battle. When "nag" was given, it proved too much for them and a number fell after spelling either horse, or pony, or zebra, or colt.

It was renewed several times and at every time when all were down a ravenous cry was raised by all for another trial. In one of the trials, the word "lop" shot by number who spelled either cut, or clip, or shears, or scissors and a number of other words having signs for either nouns or verbs. On another trial "hag" was given and all fell with a number of wrong words, such as ugly woman, witch, old woman and a number of other words, with all such adjectives as apply to characterize the qualities and accomplishments of a woman. All were cut down so unexpectedly by the little word "cut" that they raised a cry to impeach their teacher for this undue delivery of signs for the words. But when another trial was begun, the result was not less disastrous. Will some one become a "J. R. Burnet," and suggest a better method for us in these spelling matches? We miss J. R. Burnet's help at this crisis. We regret that his life was not spared a year more.

The Indiana Institution has graduated about one thousand mutes, a large number of whom are farmers and the wives of mute farmers. I think it would interest the readers to give the names and occupations of some of Indiana's mutes. Messrs. J. T. Compton, N. Leap, B. Nordyke, J. J. Cross, E. W. Brown, M. A. Martindale, A. French, J. Shepherd, and others of Northern Indiana are first class tillers of the soil. There is a number of mute farmers living in Indiana from other states, among whom are Messrs. J. Davis, G. E. and C. Bronson, and J. Surber.

Mr. J. T. Compton has a farm of 160 or more acres and the annual average of crops is about 600 bushels of wheat, 2,000 bushels of corn and 1,000 of potatoes, 500, or more heads of cabbage.

R. E. PORTER.

Indianapolis, April 1, 1875.

The Institutions.

MICHIGAN.

They have been investigated in Michigan, upon what charges we have not yet been informed, but presume they must

have been trifling, for we notice in a dispatch to the Chicago Tribune that the joint committee of the Senate and House after a thorough investigation, report nothing sustained. They however advise a separation of the educational and domestic departments of the institution, the work of both being considered too much for one man. If this means the appointment of a "Superintendent and Resident Physician," we think it is too bad.

WISCONSIN.

A special dispatch to the St. Paul Press states that the investigation into the affairs of this institution, recently ordered by the Governor of the State has resulted in the discovery that "the charges are

without foundation in most every respect except some local jealousies."

ILLINOIS.

The Chicago Tribune gives the Senate debate when the appropriation for this institution came up. The amount was \$75,000 a year for current expenses.

One man objected on the score that the sum was purposely made large so as to leave a margin for "luxuries for the officials." He thought \$54,000 ample. Another man said it had been cut from \$99,000, the original estimate, and he considered it still too much. He expressed his belief that there had been steals in the institution. A couple of Senators on the other side argued that the sum had been cut and re-cut enough; \$134 per capita had been taken off and he thought it well to stay at that. Both sides then exhausted all their rhetoric, logic and caustic for and against further retrenchments, but only succeeded in deriding the bill, without amendment, to a third reading. We hope it won't fail on its final passage.

GEORGIA.

From the Cave Spring Enterprise, we learn that a joint committee of the two houses of the Legislature visited and inspected the institution about a month ago. The party arrived at the institution in the evening and, after a good night's rest and a hearty breakfast, proceeded to look around. They first visited the shoe-shop, a fine, large two-story brick building, presided over by Mr. Henry S. Morris, a very intelligent deaf-mute, who has charge of the shop.

Here we saw numbers of boys and young men, ranging in ages from eight to twenty years, all engaged in making and repairing shoes. Mr. Morris exhibited specimens of ladies' shoes, which cost three dollars and fifty cents, which are equal in point of finish, and far superior in quality, to those brought out from the North. Shoe-making has been taught almost from the foundation of the institution, but it is not suited to persons of enfeebled constitutions; therefore when the shop building was projected, it was decided to build it of sufficient capacity to allow the introduction of a variety of trades as soon as the number of pupils should warrant it. The last Legislature gave five hundred dollars for the purpose of furnishing facilities to the pupils for learning the art of printing. The money has been expended and this branch of mechanical department is now in operation. It is expected that good results will follow the introduction of this branch, for, besides giving the pupils a good trade, it helps to educate them. The pupils now have the privilege of either or both of the new trades, shoemaking and printing.

Overhead and in the same building is a printing office, where is published the Cave Spring Enterprise, a nice, newsy sheet, edited by Judge King, and the work is done by the mutes. They learn very rapidly and make good printers. An occasional entertainment is provided for the pupils, which partakes of the nature of a sociable, in which all the boys and girls are permitted to join. These parties they look forward to with as much interest and anxiety as any other class of young people would, and the most effective punishment, the Principal says, has discovered to inflict upon them for any rudeness is not to permit such offenders to attend the next ensuing party. He never has resort to this but once in a case. These people are very susceptible of the tender passion and Cupid's darts have played the wild with the mutes as successfully as they have with the talking world. Each little fellow has his dulcinea, while the larger ones are ogling their "hearts, true love" on all convenient occasions. The advantage they possess in this line over other people is that they can talk, court and carry on a flirtation with each other two or three hundred yards apart, or as much farther as the eye can reach. Thus, if the old gentleman should frame an objection to the young Adonis, and incidentally show him to the front door and order him to step down and out, he can quietly go to the next corner and pour out his heart's affection and devotion, from the ends of his fingers, to the fair Venus who sits at an upper window, and no one else be the wiser for this species of telegraphing.

The girls, after school hours, are employed about the house in sewing, mending the boys' clothing, or helping to prepare the tables for meal time. The smaller ones run about the beautiful lawn, play base, "hop-scotch," or any thing else their minds may suggest. None of the inmates are forced to work. But arguments are used peculiar to them, which induces them to exert themselves to become proficient in some kind of business. This applies more specially to the boys. As soon as they get out into the world they are restless, and are constantly changing their situations. They have a very imperfect idea of economy also, and as a sample, the steward related how a boy who had been out wading in the creek and mud, and came in with his pants terribly soiled. To get the mud off, he pulled the pantaloons off, and taking them by the top, began thrashing them against the white wall, and when discovered had completely defaced one entire side and a portion of the overhead, the pantaloons worn to fragments, and the boy venting his anger in his peculiar utterances.

Prof. Connor exhibited designs for the extension and in a few pertinent remarks convinced the committee of the necessity of adding hospital accommodation, and offices for Steward and a Library room. Also, that in the present crowded condition of the institution there were too many sleeping in each room, and that more rooms were needed. There has been no appropriations to this institution since 1856, and thinks it time some were made. There is no place for records, which are now scattered around at several houses. He thought there were at least 150 deaf-mutes yet in the State not at school, and the institution should have at least 125.

The committee agreed to report the

\$20,000 clause, or so much thereof, as may be necessary to complete the improvements asked for. Also they agreed to report that the institution was in a good condition and everything satisfactory.

MINNESOTA.

A legislative committee visited this institution recently. Quite a delegation started from St. Paul, but being afraid of getting snowed in, several left the party and returned. Such, however, as kept on had a good time and saw a great deal of interest. The shops were first inspected, and everything was found satisfactory. The wings received a thorough inspection, and there was nothing found condemned. The arrangements for the supply of water were particularly commendable. It comes from a living spring which never fails, and has not frozen during the winter. The dormitories are already getting crowded, and have to do for a good deal more than the originally contemplated capacity. An appropriation has been asked to finish the main building, which even if granted immediately, will hardly finish the work before three years and meantime some inconvenience must be borne.

The classes were successively visited in their school rooms, and a brief examination made. Afterwards an exhibition was held in the chapel and the more advanced pupils handled the crayon to good effect, delighting the visitors much. The articulation class under Mr. P. W. Downing gave exhibitions of their proficiency and a humorous dialogue took place between a boy and two girls. One young lad with a good voice delivered an address of welcome, which was easily understood. The Lord's Prayer repeated in concert by the pupils, led by a graceful young lady, closed the exercises.

The blind department was inspected and the pupils were examined, after which the committee left for the Capital, very much in favor of granting the appropriation asked.

News of the Week.

The Delaware and Susquehanna ice gorges broke up Thursday and passed down the rivers without much damage to property.

Additional outrages by the striking miners in Pennsylvania, are reported, but there is no indication that military force will be required to enforce order.

Governor Tilden has signed the canal commission bill empowering an investigation.

\$2,881,960 worth of double eagles, \$30,200 of trade dollars, \$313,500 of half dollars, \$81,650 of quarter dollars, \$343,020 of dimes were coined in March.

The Carlist General Sabasai is likely to give in his adhesion to King Alfonso.

The Spanish government has repeatedly asked Germany to order bombardment of Zarauz.

Professor Piner, of Madrid University, has been transported for petitioning the king against the reactionary educational decrees.

Some 244 officers have deserted the Carlist cause since the issue of General Cabrera's manifesto.

A monument to the memory of the late Emperor Maximilian was unveiled at Trieste Saturday.

The Government of Santo Domingo will demand \$5,000,000 damages from the United States for its armed intervention in support of President Baez.

Despatched from Havana to the Navy Department report that the yellow fever is very severe on two of the Spanish ironclads lying in the harbor of that city.

The full returns from the Connecticut election give the democratic candidate for Governor a majority over the republican candidate of 9,582, and a plurality over all of 6,856. This is in a total vote of 100,715, which is the largest vote ever polled in that State. Three out of the four Congressmen elected are democrats. The State Senate will stand 15 democrats to 6 republicans, a gain of two for the latter.

COLOSSE.

Was it always so? It is so now. Will it always be so? Is there no cure for our likes and dislikes—our prejudices? Neutrality seems almost an impossibility; and it is nearly as impossible for us to speak well of, or show kindness to those against whom we are prejudiced. If, on the contrary, one is our fast friend, nothing is too good for him, and too much cannot be said in his praise. Are there no exceptions to this? Yes, verily. The foregoing statements are the extremes—pure radicalism. It crops out in nearly all the affairs in life with radical minds. There are middle grounds between the two extremes. He is happy who can find something good and noble and kind in the midst of many faults. He is truly noble who can blunt the point of prejudice, withhold the arrow, and break the twang of his tainted mind. It seems nearly impossible that prejudices should not come, but they may be held in abeyance and largely overcome by self examination and proper comparison of faults of corresponding magnitude. The Scotch distich:

"O wad some power th' giftie giv' us  
To see oursels as others see us!"

if offered as a fervent prayer, would do very much in removing that naughty faculty—prejudice, and it shall not find an easy-chair in the parlor of the mind. Here lies the difficulty. Prejudice is a pet in the intellectual household, and gets all the caresses, tit-bits and sweet meats rightfully belonging to more worthy faculties. Let true charity once be inaugurated governor over the moral and intellectual domain, and prejudice shall find no field or garden in which to strike its roots. Its bitter roots shall wither and die, and its more comely parts shall bear a better name. Who will pluck the knife and cut off the wild branches, and graft in the better fruit?

who will sow the seeds of fairer flowers

in the little growing gardens in our domestic homes! Does not selfishness lie underneath and fasten the roots of thorny prejudice? And who is doing a nobler work than those who gently remove this fostering principle, and as gently implants the olive branch of peace, friendship and love? O man, O woman of great likes and dislikes, study well thyself. Thou mayest yet be wise. Get thy lesson well.

E. D. PHILLIPS.

Colosse, April 1, 1875.

Father Reese was taken with a shock of paralysis last Saturday. To-day he seems a little better, but is in a very critical condition, having no use of his right side.

Mrs. Beaupre is very sick, though we think improving a little. Yesterday she seemed worse, but is better to-day.

Mr. George LeClair is also very sick.

Mr. Julius Jaquin—poor fellow—is in a bad condition. If he seems better day, to-morrow he is worse.

Mr. Snell has actually sold his hotel to Mr. Seymour Worden, who is to take possession next Wednesday. Mr. Snell goes to Parish.

A general time of colds prevails here. Many are next door to sick.

E. D. PHILLIPS.

Colosse, April 2, 1875.

A Letter from Rev. A. Park Burgess.

While adhering to its policy of the past, will seek to so increase and utilize its resources that the reader will receive the full benefit of them.

MADE  
BE WILL AS  
COMPLETE  
DEPARTMENT  
EVERY  
POSSIBLE

## COUNTRY SCHOOL CRATORY.

"Solomon Smith, Jr., step up here." Smith, a stupid-looking country boy advanced to the platform, tripped on the step, stood up, and began:

When General—

"Make your bow, sir!" interrupted Mr. Whipem.

The boy stopped short, made a jerking inclination, and went on:

When Gen. Jackson, climbed the heights,  
[Here he raised his feet, as if climbing.  
And tore the starry banner down,

[Snatching at the air.]

He caught his foot upon a stump,  
And scraped his foot from toe to crown.

During the delivery of the last lines he put on a most painful expression of countenance, and scraped his hands over his whole person.

"Well, done, Solomon," said Mr. Whipem, "go on with the next verse."

"That aint no next verse, sir; the moral comes next."

"Well then, give us the moral, sir."

As we rush upward on our way,  
Quick hastening o'er the sod,

[Running from one side of the platform to the other.]

Some little trouble stops our way,  
And down we fall, by G-d!"

"Solomon," said Whipem, as soon as he had recovered his breath, "did you write that?"

"No, sir," whimpers the boy, Sam Jones wrote it for me. I gave him two apples for it."

"Thar," exclaimed Mr. Whipem. "I thought Sam Jones did it; he's at the bottom of every piece of mischief in the county; wait till I ketch him." — *Schenectady (N.Y.) Star.*

—After leaving a Milwaukee street car, a citizen ran and overtook it again, and entering looked around on the floor and asked: "Did any one see a letter in a mourning envelope?" All answered "No," and he continued: "Well, it's no great loss, though I'd like to be sure whether it said my brother William or my Uncle James was dead!"

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AND  
GROCER.**

**A. S. GIBSON**  
Manufactures  
**BREAD, BUNS, CAKES, COOKIES**  
&c., &c.,

Which he delivers at the houses of his customers.  
**FRESH BREAD** to be found at his store every day.

Also, he keeps on hand a large stock of  
**GROCERIES,**  
Of all kinds, always the best for the price.  
TRY GIBSON'S

ENTRATED ART  
**90c Jap T**

And you will find it as cheap as the cheapest.  
Wholesale Dealer in

Oysters, Candies, Cigars  
and Crackers.

Which will be found as good and cheap as any in the country.

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No. 1 Empire Block, Main Street,  
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**CRYSTAL**  
Save Your Eyes,  
Save Your Money,  
Save Your Temper  
By using Crystal Spectacles. They are Clean,  
Durable, and are made from Crystallized Quartz, and highly polished.  
The Crystal Bi-Focal, they enable the wearer to see perfectly at any distance.

**SPECTACLES**  
For sale by R. L. ALFRED,  
Mexico, N. Y.

**COAL.**  
The following are the prices for coal:

GRATE, . . . . . 8.20

EGG, . . . . . 8.20

STOVE, . . . . . 8.65

CHESTNUT, . . . . . 8.15

CHARCOAL (per bushel) . . . . . 20

Blacksmith's Coal always on hand.

All coal must be paid for when delivered

W. PRINFIELD.

A large stock of Spring Hats just received at Stone, Robinson & Co. Call and see the styles and prices.

22-3W

## HOLBROOK'S

**Family Liniment,**  
A Sure and Speedy Cure for

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Influenza, Asthma, Sore Throat, Toothache, Headache, Chilblains, Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Bites or Stings of Insects, Sores, Pains in the Limbs, Feet and Joints, Pleurisy or Pains in the Side, or Pains of any Kind.

**HOLBROOK'S Family LINIMENT**  
Should be used internally for Conghs, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Diphtheria, Colic, Cramps, Asthma, Influenza, Sores of Chest or Lungs, Sore Throat, Quinsy, Pleurisy or Pains in the Side, &c., &c.

**Holbrook's Family Liniment**  
Should be used externally for Rheumatism, Sprains, Burns or Sores, Bruises, Bites or Stings of Insects, Chilblains, Cuts, Pains in the Limbs, Feet and Joints, Neuralgia, Toothache, &c., &c.

**Holbrook's Family Liniment.**

Excels all other Remedies in the Cure of the following Diseases in Horses and Cattle: Cuts, Bruises, Collar Boils, Galls of all kinds, Spasms, both blood and bone, Sprains, Lameness, Caked Udder, Inflammation, and healing of Sores and Wounds from any cause.

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Is a positive Specific and relieves local Pain in a few moments, and often cures it entirely. Testimonials are being constantly received which place its powers in this respect beyond a doubt.

Every Family should have a bottle of Holbrook's Family Liniment at hand, in case of sickness or accident.

Call on your Druggist and get a bottle of **Holbrook's Family Liniment.**

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**WINE and IRON Bitters**

FOR THE CURE OF

Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Kidney

Diseases,

LIVER COMPLAINT,

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GENERAL PROSTRATION.

**As a Morning Appetizer,**

THEY HAVE NO RIVAL.

t absolutely purifies the blood. It specially corrects all morbid changes in the blood. It perfects digestion, rendering it natural and easy. It banishes those cloths upon pleasure which produce gloom. It improves the appetite, and removes all disagreeable feeling after eating.

PRICE, ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

**CALDWELL'S COUGH CURE**  
For Coughs, Colds, Croup, &c.

Caldwell's Magnetic Chloroform,  
An internal and external remedy.

**CALDWELL'S**

**Lily Balm,**

FOR BEAUTIFYING THE

**COMPLEXION!**

REMOVING

Freckles, Eruptions, Sunburn,

Roughness, Tan, &c.

The Lily Balm will specially remove the blemish, and impart softness, transparency, a rosiness, and a pearl-like lustre to the complexion. It contains no poison. It is the best and cheapest Toilet article ever offered to the public. Full directions on the label of each bottle. Price, 50 cents per bottle.

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STOVE, . . . . . 8.65

CHESTNUT, . . . . . 8.15

CHARCOAL (per bushel) . . . . . 20

Blacksmith's Coal always on hand.

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A large stock of Spring Hats just received at Stone, Robinson & Co. Call and see the styles and prices.

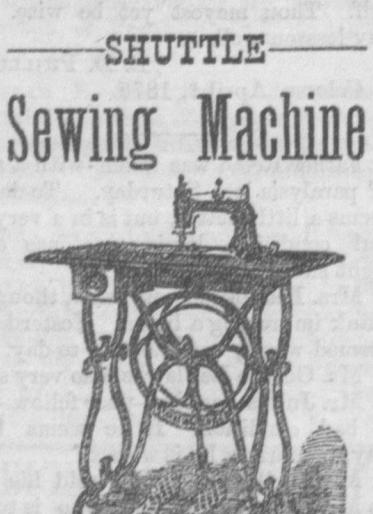
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